"For God and Country."

Cloister of the Colonies. Washington Memorial Chapel. Patriots' Hall. Tower and Rectory.

"No spot on earth—not the plains of Marathon, nor the passes of Sempach, nor the place of the Bastile, nor the dykes of Holland, nor the moors of England—is so sacred in the history of the struggle for human liberty as Valley Forge."

—CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

The Washington Chapel Chronicle

Valley Forge.

A RECORD OF RELIGION AND PATRIOTISM.

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The Dedication of the Massachusetts Bay.

A new page of Valley Forge history has been written—written by the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution. It is written not merely on the printed page, but on those hills so dear to the American patriot. For Massachusetts Day in Valley Forge History has its abiding record in the noble Massachusetts Bay in the Cloister of the Colonies. In it the stone from the quarry, the metal from the mine, and the wood from the forest, wrought by clever craftsmen, working out the vision of the artist architect, speak of the patient suffering of the men of Massachusetts who throughout the winter of 1777 and 1778 kept watch and ward over the heritage of Liberty won for them by their hardy forefathers in Briton's isle. In it sturdy buttress and graceful tracery, springing arch and carved roof, storied pier and illumined boss speak of the filial reverence for the work done by the fathers of the Republic, their service rendered in camp and council chamber, and attest their sons' appreciation of the heritage so faithfully kept and so gloriously enlarged.

Past and present here unite. Space may intervene between the Colonial seal in the marble floor and the State arms borne on the oaken ribs of the ceiling, but they are all parts of the same fair fabric. Time may intervene between farmer Colonist and soldier Patriot, between soldier Patriot and patriot Citizen, but they, too, are parts of that more glorious structure whose Builder is God.

Love of liberty and love of native land abide though the men who once were inspired by them no longer live to labor for the Nation, or remain to make sacrifices for the common weal. Others take their places. Customs come and customs go, but patriotism lives on with its purifying inspiration and its insistent call to service and to sacrifice. In 1778 the Men of Massachusetts left at Valley Forge their log huts as silent witnesses of that patriotism that made them heroic in suffering. In 1909 the Men of Massachusetts have left at Valley Forge a monument to perpetuate for all time the memory of that patriotism ,and by their deed have left a witness to the endurance of patriotism, and have shown that the spirit of the fathers is the spirit of their sons.

MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY.

Massachusetts Day at Valley Forge.

The Massachusetts Bay in the "Cloister of the Colonies" was dedicated on Evacuation Day, June 19th, in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The day was ideal and the wooded hills of Valley Forge were most beautiful, forming a fair setting for a ceremony which will long be remembered.

The procession was formed in the Parish House, the Reverend Thomas J. Garland, Secretary of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, acting as Master of Ceremonies. The following order was observed:

The Washington Chapel Choir.
The Girl Choir of All Saints' Church.
The Stephens Brass Quartette.
The Boy Choir of All Saints' Church.
The Visiting Clergy.
The Secretary of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.
The Dean of the Convocation of Norristown and the former Dean.
The President of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.
The President of the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution.
The Chairman of the Dedication Committee.
The Orator of the Day.
The Dedication Committee.
The Representatives of other Societies.
The Members of the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution.

Leaving the Parish House the procession passed along the front of the Chapel and the Cloister and those who formed it took position in the grove to the west of the Cloister. At the Virginia Bay those who were to take part in the dedication left the procession and entered the Cloister, going into the Massachusetts Bay.

Standing within this beautiful structure the Reverend Roberts Coles, Dean of the Convocation of Norristown, began the simple but impressive service of dedication, reading the 100th Psalm.

The Chairman of the Committee on Dedication and the Historian of the Massachusetts Society, Mr. Charles French Read, was then introduced by the Rev. Mr. Burk. Mr. Read formally transferred the Bay to the President of the Society the Hon. Edward Clarence Battis, in the following speech:

gressman from Massachusetts, John Adams, writing to his wife of that act of worship, said: "Never can I forget that scene. There were twenty Quakers standing by my side and we were all bathed in tears."

Another incident in our early history serves to measure the progress which we have made. When, in the year 1824, the Legislature of Massachusetts was asked to grant a charter for a Foreign Missionary Society, a distinguished Senator solemnly protested against granting the charter, because the society which petitioned for it was formed for the purpose of exporting religion, and there was no religion to be spared for this purpose, it was all needed here at home. We have learned and are yet learning that by exporting religion we increase its quantity and improve its quality, that there are things which, in being bestowed, enlarge and enrich, being twice blessed, blessing both them that give and them that take. So let it be with the gift of this beautiful Memorial Bay, which from you, Mr. President, and from the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution, of which you are President, I, in the name of the Diocese of Pennsylvania and of the Trustees of this Diocese, who will hold in trust your gift, gratefully receive it. May it bring and bind more closely our States together in that Union which is symbolized in this sacred structure and which appears to be designed by God to permanently bless both the people of America and all nations of the earth.

At the close of Doctor Perry's address, President Battis read the inscription of dedication, which is carved in the structural stone of the Bay, as follows:

THE INSCRIPTION
To the Glory of God
In honor of their Ancestors
and in lasting memory
of the
Soldiers of Massachusetts
encamped at Valley Forge during
the winter of 1777-1778,
this Bay is erected by the
Massachusetts Society,
Sons of the American Revolution,
1909

Dean Coles then continued the service of dedication appointed for the occasion, and the service at the Bay concluded with the singing of "America."

Singing the processional hymn:
"O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring:"
the procession entered the Cloister by the Virginia Bay and passing through the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Bays marched into the Chapel, followed by the congregation. The clergy and choirs occupied the sanctuary, choir and seats in front of the perclose, while the members of the Massachusetts Society sat in the "Pews of the Patriots."

The Rev. Mr. Burk introduced the orator of the day, the Reverend Chaplain of the Society, whose masterly address was as follows:

ADDRESS BY THE REVEREND LEWIS WILDER HICKS, A. M.

The Soldier of the American Revolution at His Best at Valley Forge.

In the book from which the precepts of our holy religion are drawn it is declared, "Better is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city," the form of which declaration may be somewhat changed without changing its essential meaning, to read, That soldier is at his best, not when, under excitement, he rushes into battle and wrests victory from the enemy; but when, for weary weeks and months, he patiently submits to discipline and privation in the camp, while waiting for the call to arms. As thus interpreted the proverb suggests our subject, viz: The Soldier of the American Revolution at his Best at Valley Forge.

In Abbott Hall, in the old town of Marblehead, Massachusetts, there is a painting entitled "The Spirit of '76." Three figures

occupy the centre of the picture: an old man with flowing, snowy locks, with eye on fire and figure erect, is keeping animated step to the sound of his drum, which he is beating with all the energy which he can summon. On his left is a middle-aged man with a handkerchief tied about his wounded forehead, who is fifing with all the force that he can put into his magic instrument and keeping step with the aged drummer at his right. On the other side of the central figure is a youthful drummer, whose eager gaze is directed to the old man's face, as if he were getting inspiration and support from the aged hero's determined spirit. Behind these striking figures is seen the flag; following which is a column of patriots, who are evidently marching on with the same spirit of energy and elation that marks their leaders. Still another figure, at the extreme right lower corner of the picture, is that of a wounded soldier, who, as he lies by the broken wheel of a cannon, is enthusiastically waving his cap, as the others go by to meet the enemy. That picture is a faithful representation of the war spirit of the soldiers of the American Revolution. Youth, middle age and old age were alike animated by the spirit of patriotism. They chafed under the reign of injustice. They hailed the opportunity to meet the well-trained forces which represented their oppressors. Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill testified to their fiery ardor. Ticonderoga, Saratoga and Bennington evinced their determination to stake their all in the service of their country. Trenton and Princeton witnessed to the fact that great obstacles were not regarded by them as necessary hindrances to success. King's Mountain, Cowpens and Guildford beheld wonders of courage that would have done credit to any force that ever appeared on a battle-field. And if we would recall the conduct of individual leaders, to show the martial spirit of the soldiery of the American Revolution, there would at once rush before the memory the names of Ethan Allen, John Stark, Anthony Wayne, Daniel Morgan and William Moultrie, not to mention others of equal bravery, a host of them, who dared to lead where any dared to follow; who led small bodies against larger ones; undisciplined forces against seasoned veterans; taking such chances that, but for the sacred object which they had in view, their conduct could have been justified on no ground whatever. The history of no people contains a list of names that more strikingly illustrates the martial spirit that is eager for action, that chafes when restrained from executing that which has been set before it as a worthy object of attainment. It was in view of such a spirit that Chatham, the English statesman, exclaimed "You cannot conquer America:" prophetic words, which found their verification in the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and in the subsequent acknowledgment of the independence of the United States by Great Britain, in 1783. The soldiers of the Revolution did prove themselves to be great in the field, great in the leadership which was accorded them, and great in the courage with which both officers and men faces such opposition as might well have dismayed an even more determined body of patriots, if such a body can be conceived of.

But, notwithstanding what has been said in praise of the war spirit of the soldier of the Revolution, I make bold to affirm that it was at Valley Forge, on the holy ground on, or near which, we are assembled, that he appears at his very best. In his History of the English People, John Richard Green says as much, when he writes: "The rout of his little army of men at Brandywine forced Washingtoin to abandon Philadelphia, and after a bold but unsuccessful attack on his victors, to retire into winter quarters on the banks of the Schuylkill, where the unconquerable resolve with which he nerved his handful of beaten and half-starved troops to face Howe's army, in

their camp at Valley Forge, is the noblest of his triumphs." Yes, it was the very noblest of his triumphs, because it was achieved not by force; not by the display of a tyrannical spirit; but rather by an exhibition of those qualities which stamp him as one of the greatest men of his, and every age, qualities which the English historian has well described as "heroic endurance, silence under difficulties, calmness in the hour of defeat, the patience with which he waited, and the lofty and serene sense of duty that never swerved from its task through resentment or jealousy"; qualities which we may well comprehend under the simple expression, "the rule over his own spirit," the mastery of that strong spirit that was ready for any danger, and that even coveted danger when the fitting time appeared for meeting it in behalf of his beloved country. It was, I say, through the exhibition of such qualities here at Valley Forge that he nerved his handful of beaten and half-starved troops. They saw him gain that greatest of all victories, the victory over self, and by the sight, through the splendid example of their trusted leader, themselves acquired that heroic endurance, patience and sense of duty which justifies us in saying that they were even greater in their conduct at Valley Forge than when they were gaining those victories over which the world has not yet ceased to wonder; which justifies us, indeed, in saying that here, where we are now assembled, the tide of American patriotism reached its very highest mark.

To bring this striking fact out into clearer light let us examine the conditions which obtained here during the winter of 1777-1778; and let us do so by looking at them through the eyes of men who were actually on the ground during that trying period of American history. From the diary kept at Valley Forge by Surgeon Albigence Waldo, I quote what he wrote under date of December 14th 1777, as follows: "There comes a soldier, his bare feet are seen through his worn-out shoes, his legs nearly naked from the tattered remains of an only pair of stockings, his breeches not sufficient to cover his nakedness, his shirt hanging in strings, his hair dishevelled, his face meagre; his whole appearance pictures a person foresaken." This entry, which doubtless describes a more or less general condition in the camp, was made but three days before General Washington issued orders from headquarters, in which he says: "The Commander in Chief with the highest satisfaction, expresses his thanks to the officers and soldiers for the fortitude and patience with which they have sustained the fatigue of the campaign, although in some instances we unfortunately failed, yet upon the whole heaven hath smiled upon our arms, and crowned them with signal success. Every motive irresistably urges, nay commands, to a firm and manly perseverance in our opposition to our cruel oppressors, to slight difficulties, endure hardships, and contemn every danger." Just think for a moment what these words of Washington imply. They mean that the spirit of the great leader has risen above defeat and discouragement to a point where his courage is equal to the most untoward conditions. And his unconquerable resolution to remain true to duty found a fitting response in the fealty of his soldiers. Nine days later than the issuance of Washington's general order, just quoted, Surgeon Waldo made this entry in his diary: "Why don't his Excellency rush in and take the city, in which he will doubtless find much plunder? Because he knows better than to leave his post and be catched like a fool cooped up in the city. He has always acted wisely hitherto. His conduct when closely scrutinized is uncensurable. . . . Many country gentlemen in the interior parts of the states, who get wrong information of the officers and state of our camp are very much surprised at General Washington's delay to

drive off the enemy, being falsely informed that his army consists of double the number of the enemy's. Such wrong information serves not to keep up the spirit of the people, as they must be by and by undeceived to their no small disappointment; it brings blame to his Excellency, who is deserving of the greatest encomiums; it brings disgrace on the Continental troops, who have never evidenced the least backwardness in doing their duty, but, on the contrary, have cheerfully endured a long and fatiguing campaign." Thus is it evident that both the Commander and his troops were held to their duty by the loftiest spirit of self-sacrifice.

But fuller tests were to be applied to their loyalty than any that have as yet been adverted to. Hardships increased in the camp to a woful extent. From the fragment of a letter dated "Valley Forge, January 1, 1776," I make the following quotation: "Attend awhile to our lads perishing for clothing, 26 in one York regiment have been three weeks without a shirt; one-fourth of our men are barefoot, without blankets or breeches, now lying uncovered in the field; believe me, this is real, my eyes witness the direful truth." Yet the very letter from which this quotation is taken contains these brave works: "It would be unpardonable after such noble efforts and signal success to despond; or quit the service." The unknown author of that letter, whoever he was, whether an officer or a private, displays a quality of heroism even greater than he would have displayed had he written his brave words on the eve of an expected battle against a determined and overwhelming foe. In view of his feeling, our natural pity for men under the circumstances under which he and his comrades were placed is changed to profound admiration. They were then greater than the captors of cities. One other quotation of a similar character to the last I would beg your indulgence for introducing, because it is from a letter that was penned January 5th, 1778, at Valley Forge, by Col. John Brooks, of Massachusetts, a man who was held in the very highest esteem by his compatriots, and to whom the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution has dedicated a tablet. Col. Brooks writes: "For a week we have had snow, and as cold weather as I almost ever knew at home. To see our poor fellows living in tents, bare-footed, bare-legged, bare-breeched, etc., etc., in snow, in rain, on marches, in camp, and on duty without being able to supply their wants is really distressing. Under all these disadvantages no men ever shew more spirit or prudence than ours. In my opinion nothing but virtue has kept our army together through this campaign. There has been that great principle the Love of our country, which first called us into the field, and that only to influence us. It cannot be said that we are bought or bribed into the service.

'Do thou, great Liberty, inspire our
souls,
And make our lives in thy possession
happy,
Or our deaths glorious in thy defence.'"

It would seem, in view of the conditions described in this letter of Col. Brooks and of the spirit with which he represents the soldiers as enduring them, as if nothing higher could be attained in the way of human endurance, nothing higher in the discharge of difficult duty, than was actually attained by the officers and soldiers who from Massachusetts and the other colonies were encamped here during that severe winter of 1777-1778.

But we have not yet touched the matter that greatly aggravated the situation, that made endurance additionally hard, that made patience assume a sublime aspect, and that crowned that suffering army with the coronal of immortal honor. I refer to the fact that the sufferings already alluded to and the even more in-

tense sufferings which followed, of which I forebear to speak, were believed to be, and really were, in a large measure avoidable. In a record concerning the straits to which the families of the officers were subjected, on account of a lack of the very necessities of life, and which led them to write appealing letters to their husbands at Valley Forge, beseeching them to resign their commissions and return to their homes, Surgeon Waldo has this to say: "What man is there who has the least regard for his family, whose soul would not shrink within him? Who would not be disheartened from persevering in the best of causes, the cause of his country, when such discouragements as these lay in his way, which his country might remedy if they would?" Another entry of like nature concludes as follows: "Strange that our country will not exert themselves for Washington's support and save so good a man from entertaining the least anxious thought about the officers' virtue and perseverance in supporting a cause of such unparalleled importance." In these entries reference is made, as you well know, to the indifference of Congress to the welfare of the men on whom the safety of the country so largely depended. That well-nigh disintegrated body was slow to respond to the urgent appeals of Washington for needed help; in one of which he says, "I feel abundantly for them," the soldiers, "and from my soul I pity those miseries, which it is neither in my power to relieve or prevent." And he writes again, "Naked and starving as they are, we cannot sufficiently admire the incomparable patience and fidelity of the soldiery." Under conditions as thus set forth it is not strange that numbers of officers resigned, and that not a few soldiers deserted; so that in February there were in the camp at Valley Forge only about five thousand effective men. Was it anything less than wonderful that so many remained to endure what must have seemed to them to be rank injustice on the part of the authorities, who should have been attentive to their needs? "Here we are," they could not have been blamed for saying, "here we are, separated from our loved ones, and undergoing such privations as we never endured under the government against which we have enlisted to fight, privations to which we are unnecessarily exposed on account of the indifference of those whose business it is to look after our needs. Against such injustice our hearts rebel. We are not called upon to endure it longer. We are justified in returning to our homes and families." Who could greatly blame them for reasoning after this manner?

But five thousand men endured it all, endured the cold, the nakedness, the hunger, the injustice; remained loyal to duty, to their great commander, to their country, and became the nucleus of that disciplined force which, one hundred and thirty-one years ago this very day, left their camp here at Valley Forge eleven thousand strong, to finish the great task which had given them to do for their country and their God. Well has a Massachusetts historian written: "To have held on through that winter was a great feat, but to have built up and inspired the army at such a time was much more wonderful. It shows a greatness of character and a force of will rarer than military genius." Yes, to have held on, as Washington and his suffering army held on was a great feat: one that was possible only through the greatness of character and force of will of both the commander and the soldiers who were under him. Both ruled their own spirits under circumstances when to falter would have been well-nigh pardonable; but when to continue steadfast was the very acme of heroism. Heroes, those steadfast soldiers were; aye, and victors as well.

I love to think of this place where we are gathered to-day as a field where the greatest of all the victories of the Amer-

ican Revolution was won; where as many victories were won as there were men who remained true to their pledges of fidelity to their country; subduing whatever impulses they may have had to desert the cause, enduring privation, overlooking injustice and submitting at last to the rigid discipline enforced by Steuben, which prepared them for meeting the disciplined forces of Great Britain on fields of martial effort. I love to picture to myself a force of seasoned veterans marching forth on the 19th of June, 1778, under their commander, with a confidence that was inspired by a consciousness of having done their duty; of having gained such a mastery over themselves that they could not fail in their effort to conquer the enemies of their country. I love to think of Washington, who had borne with them the privations of the camp, as leading them forth with an air of justifiable pride, and with the most perfect assurance of future success on the field of arms. Men who had endured what they had suffered were good for any emergency. They could not fail of victory in the end. And they did not fail, as the whole world has come to know. The final victory was indeed deferred. But doubt respecting the ultimate issue had no place in minds of those veterans who left Valley Forge one hundred and thirty-one years ago to-day. They turned their backs on one field of victory only to face other fields where more conspicuous, but no more honorable, victories awaited them.

Massachusetts, with the record made by her sons at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, has reason to be more proud of none of her sons than of those soldiers of her eleven regiments who faithfully stood by the colors during that fateful winter at Valley Forge. The spirit shown in the writings of Col. Brooks and Surgeon Waldo,—the spirit that rose superior to adverse circumstance, that denied itself, that was unfalteringly loyal, that emerged from trial triumphant, is something that should be forever commemorated. If valor which has had but an hour to display itself is worthy of monumental recognition, how much more worthy to be remembered is that valor which holds out through weeks and months of privation and suffering. How eminently fitting, then, it was that the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution should embrace the opportunity that was graciously offered them to join with representatives from the other thirteen original statesin paying honor here to her sons, and to the soldiers from the other colonies who, on this holy ground, proved of what stuff heroes are made; and who, by their fidelity to principle, made possible the independence of the United States. By erecting this Bay in the Cloister of the Colonies we would testify both to the heroism of those brave men and to the gratitude in which the old state of Massachusetts would forever enshrine their memory.

And we think it to be fitting that this memorial should have its place in connection with a building that has been set apart for the worship of the God of our fathers; because patriotism and religion must join hand in hand for the support of government, if it is to be permanent; and especially because here Washington sought the intervention of divine Providence, and here his prayers were answered in the coming of Baron Steuben, that efficient drill-master, and through other needed helps to final success.

And the feeling is generally entertained by our society, the members of which are connected with various religious organizations, that our memorial could not be so fittingly incorporated in a building of any other order as in one belonging to that historic church of which General Washington was a devout and honored member.

Therefore, to the watchful guard and care of those who control this valuable property we gladly commit the Massachusetts Bay, with the earnest hope and

prayer, that the Cloister of the Colonies may serve for all time as a memorial of virtue, and as an incentive to patriotic devotion; may indeed become a Mecca, to which our children and children's children may come, and from which they shall carry away high resolves to live lives of service for their country and their Maker.

The audience, which had followed the orator with the closest attention and with increasing enthusiasm broke into applause at the conclusion of the oration. Before announcing the offertory hymn the Rev. Mr. Burk in the name of the Massachusetts Society extended to all present a cordial invitation to the luncheon in the Parish House. He also invited those who had not seen Valley Forge to be the guests of the Society and its companions in a pilgrimage to the various points of interest. He then read the following telegram:

Denver, Colo.

Congratulations to the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution, from the State Regent, New York Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Joseph S. Wood.

Mr. Burk then said: "The Reverend Doctor Perry in accepting the Massachusetts Bay has voiced the gratitude of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, which has been honored by your sacred trust. I feel that I ought to thank you in the name of the congregation which I have the honor to represent and to whose immediate care this memorial is entrusted. I assure you Mr. President, we consider such a trust an honor, and you and the Society which you so ably represent may be confident that we will show our appreciation by our reverent care of the Massachusetts Bay. How others regard your gift is shown by the telegram just read, and I believe the day is not far distant when the "Cloister of the Colonies" will be completed. To that completion your patriotism will have contributed by inciting others to work toward the same noble purpose of having the troops of the American colonies fittingly commemorated at Valley Forge.

For the Committee which has worked so faithfully, so patiently and so persistently to carry out this purpose I have only words of praise and the assurance that with all its members I rejoice to-day at the happy consummation of their labors.

Will you pardon me if I add a more personal word? for this dedication of the Massachusetts Bay means much to me. For this day and for this hour I have longed and labored. I have dreamed of it; I have prayed for it.

By your generous patriotism the facade of the "Cloister of the Colonies" is completed, and in its completion you have been the first State society to build a monument at Valley Forge. Upon this I congratulate you most heartily. Your deed will be the inspiration of others, and the day will surely come when there will be completed not only the "Cloister of the Colonies," but all that fair vision of Chapel and Patriots' Hall, "Porch of the Allies" and Thanksgiving Tower for whose realization I have toiled for the honor of our country and for the glory of our God. For your strong endorsement, for your cordial support, for your kindly encouragement and for your generous help in this work for Valley Forge I thank you, and through you, Sir, those whom you so ably represent, the Massachusettts Society, Sons of the American Revolution.

After the offering for the Building Fund of the Washington Memorial Chapel the service concluded with prayers by the Rev. Herbert J. Cook, D. D., one of the Trustees of the Chapel, and with the benediction pronounced by the Dean of the Convocation.

Before the luncheon was served the choirs, members of the Society and several of the clergy were grouped in front of the Massachusetts Bay for a photograph, which was most successfully made by

Mr. Bussa, a photographer from Norristown.

The luncheon was served by the members of the Washington Chapel Guild, who acted as the hostesses of the occasion for the Massachusetts Society. The tempting luncheon was thoroughly enjoyed by all present, and the hospitality of the Society was appreciated by the guests, who numbered over three hundred.

The afternoon pilgrimage as conducted by the Rev. Mr. Burk was the culmination of a most enjoyable day. A complete tour of the encampment was made in coaches under his guidance, and at each important place he had something to tell of the men who made Valley Forge famous. The Valley Forge Park never looked as beautiful as it did on that occasion, and the visitors were enthusiastic in their praises of the splendid work done by the State of Pennsylvania through the Valley Forge Park Commission.

The site of the huts of the men of Massachusetts, which was on the commanding ridge where the Gulph Road crossed the encampment, was of the greatest interest to the visitors, the forefathers of several having spent the memorable winter there. Mr. Burk urged the members of the Society to secure from the State of Massachusetts some fitting monument to mark the spot. The Valley Forge Park Commission has placed a marker there with the data of the troops, but there should be a monument or statue of real artistic worth to worthily mark the place.

THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

The Massachusetts Bay is the fifth from the Chapel and the nearest to the encampment. Its position at the corner of the Cloister makes it the last of the bays along the front and the first along the side. Like all the work at the Chapel it is built in the most substantial manner of Holmesburg granite. Indiana limestone is used for buttress caps, coping and tracery, and also for the lining. While in general the design of the tracery corresponds with that of the other bays it has a marked individuality. The floor is of Knoxville marble and in the center is set a large bronze reproduction of the first seal of the Massachusetts Colony. The ceiling is of oak handsomely carved and on the central boss are carved the arms of the State of Massachusetts. These are properly colored and are in strong contrast with the dark woodwork of the ceiling.

Great praise is due to Mr. William M. Sullivan, of Norristown, who had the contract for the cut stone, and the other contractors for the expeditious manner in which the work was done and for the great care used in its execution. In addition to Mr. Sullivan the contractors were Jno. Williams, Inc., New York, bronze seal; Wesley Sloan, Philadelphia, marble floor; G. Gerald Evans, Philadelphia, ceiling; Boyer and Evans, Norristown, masonry; H. C. Bainbridge, Norristown, carpenter work. The design was made by Mr. Milton B. Medary, Jr., of Philadelphia, the architect of the Chapel.

The Committee on Dedication, to whose efforts so much is due, consisted of the following:

Edward C. Battis, President; Charles F. Read, Chairman; The Rev. Lewis W. Hicks, Arthur E. Pearson, John M. Merriam, Herbert W. Kimball.

The officers of the Massachusetts Society, nearly all of whom attended the dedication, are:

President, Edward Clarence Battis; Vice Presidents, John Henry Manning, Luke Stearns Stowe, Alfonso Scott Harris; Secretary and Registrar, Herbert Wood Kimball; Treasurer, Lieutenant Colonel Charles M. Green; Historian, Charles French Read; Chaplain, The Reverend Lewis Wilder Hicks.

Massachusetts was well represented on this occasion, as the following made up the party which did honor to Massachusetts Day at Valley Forge: The Hon. Edward Clarence Battis, of Salem; Rev. and Mrs. Lewis Wilder Hicks, of Wellesley;

THE PATRIOTS' HALL.

The following have been enrolled in the "Book of the Founders":

Marquis de Lafayette Chapter, D. A. R., Montpelier, Vt.	$5.00
Mohegan Chapter, D. A. R., Ossining, N. Y.	5.00
Josephine Huntington Richards, South Orange, N. J.	1.00
Ida C. Pechin, Radnor, Pa.	1.00
Elizabeth W. Pechin, Radnor, Pa.	1.00
Nathan P. Pechin, Radnor, Pa.	1.00
Emma Jerome Blackwood, Philadelphia, Pa.	1.00
Fort McClure Chapter, D. A. R., Bloomsburg, Pa.	5.00
Sarah Whitman Trumbull Chapter, D. A. R., Watertown, Conn.	5.00
Gertrude Hele Burk, Clarksboro, N. J.,	1.00
Albert A. May, Meriden, Conn.	1.00
Lois Edmonia Scaife, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
Alice Lillian Scaife, Pittsburg, Pa.	1.00
Mrs. Alfred G. Saeger, Allentown, Pa.	1.00
Irene B. Martin, Allentown, Pa.	1.00
Washington Camp, No. 9, P. O. S. of A., College Point, N. Y.	1.00
	$32.00
Previously reported	482.00
	$514.00

During the absence of the Rev. Francis T. H. Finn on his vacation beginning July 19th, the Rev. Mr. Burk will answer all calls for pastoral service and will preach every Sunday at the Chapel The services at King-of-Prussia will be maintained by the lay readers. Mr. Finn's friends join in wishing him a restful and delightful vacation. Mr. Burk's telephone number is 897 D, Norristown.

The Pews of the Patriots.

Of the twenty-five "Pews of the Patriots" only six remain, not counting the Presidents' Pew. Of these six two are temporarily reserved, so persons desiring one of these handsome memorials should write at once to Mr. Burk.

Miss Balch, the donor of the Reverend Robert Blackwell Pew, will give the Reverend Stephen Bloomer Balch Pew; Mr. Edwin H. Binns will give the Hussey Pew and Mrs. Frederick R. Gerry will give a pew in memory of patriot ancestors.

Sunday Observance.

The Valley Forge Park Commission has forbidden the selling of all souvenirs at the Headquarters and elsewhere in the Park on Sunday. In this connection Mr. A. H. Bowen wrote to the Rev. Mr. Burk, saying that he had denied a report that souvenirs were sold on Sunday by the custodian of the Chapel, and asking if he were right in his statements. Mr. Burk's reply so fully covers the question that we print his letter to Mr. Bowen:

All Saints' Rectory,
Norristown, June 29, 1909.

Mr. A. H. Bowen,
Secretary of the Valley Forge Park Commission,

My dear Mr. Bowen:

From the very first strict orders have been given to the custodians of the Washington Memorial Chapel to sell no souvenirs on Sunday on any pretence. I congratulate you and the members of the Commission on the stand taken against Sunday selling, and I am sure your action will be cordially endorsed by the best people in the state.

I may state that the Valley Forge Museum of American History is closed all day on Sunday.

Faithfully yours,

W. HERBERT BURK.

A VALLEY FORGE ORDERLY BOOK.

Printed by Courtesy of Its late Owner, Mr. George Clifford Thomas.

Head Quarters Valley Forge
Jany 8th, 1778.

Major Genl..for Tomorrow..Marques LaFayette
Brigadier... do ..Mcclntosh
Field officers ....Colo. Grayson, Major Aldridge
Brigade Major..... ....Clairborn

To perade tomorrow Morning one Captn. 1.2.2.48 at sunrise on the Grand Perade from thence March to Fortlands Ford where They will Receive Genl Sullivans Orders—

A Subn & 8 men from Mechlenburghs & Genl Glover's Brigades; & Eight men from every other Brigade in Camp, To Perade Tomorrow Morning at at 9 OClock Percisesly by themselves on the Grand Perade; Such men are to be Selected as Know how to Thrash and that are in full health, They are to Relieve the like party under Colo Bayards Command; To take with them Their Arms, Blankets and other necessary's.—The Commander in Chief is Informed that Gameing is again Creeping into the Army in a more Esspecial manner Among the Lower Staff; In the Invirons of the Camp He therefore in the most Solemn terms Declares, that this Vice in either Officers or Soldiers, when detected shall not escape Examplery Punishmt & to distinguish betwixt play & Gameing forbids Cards & dice under any Pretention.—Being also Inform'd that many men are Rendered unfitt for duty by the Itch He Orders & directs The Regiemental Surgions to Look attentively into This Matter and as soon as the Men who are affected With this disorder are properly Disposed in Hutts to have Themselves Anointed for it.—

All Issuing Commissary's are carefully to Save all the Horns, of the Cattle & have them Separated from the Bones and then Return'd to The Quarter Masr Genl who is to Store them.—

A Detachment of a Capt & Forty men from Each Brigade are to attend the Execution of John Rieley on the Grand Perade Tomorrow forenoon.—

John Berion Esq. is appointed Brigade Major to the North Carolina Brigade and is to Be respected as such.—At a Genl Court Martial held the 5th Inst. in Genl Muchlenburghs Brigade of which Lt. Colo Ball was president Ensn Cook of the first Virginia Regt charged with denying Upon Oath what he formerly and has since said He knew Respecting Capt. Crumps behaviour thereby Acting Inconsistently with Honr & Truth was Tryed & found Guilty of the Charge and by the unanimous Oppinion of the Court Sentenced to be discharged from the Service.—

The Commander in Chief approves the Sentence & Orders it to be put in execution forthwith.—The Brigades May Receive their Quotoes of Nails at the Qr Masr Gnls Store.—Each brigade is to make a Return Immediately of Armourers therein to the Adjutant Genl. A flagg to go into Philadelphia Tomorrow morning at 9 OClock from the Qrs of the Commissary Genl of Prisoners; The Spirits mention'd in the orders of the 6th Inst have not yet come into the Commissaries hands. (The waggons sent for that purpose being employ'd by Genl Smallwood) Notice will be Given when they arrive.

(To be continued.)

Mrs. Francis T. Howell has given to the Museum a replica of the key of the Bastile, which certainly has a place in this collection, for the original was sent by Lafayette to Washington, the bearer being Paine. In sending it Lafayette wrote: "Give me leave, my dear General, to present you with a picture of the Bastile, just as it looked a few days after I had ordered its demolition, with the main key of the fortress of despotism. It is a tribute, which I owe as a son to my adopted father, as an aide-de-camp to my general, as a missionary of liberty to its patriarch." (Paris, March 17, 1789).